

3. 12

MACHIAVELS GHOST.

As he lately appeared to
his deare Sons, the
Moderne
PROJECTORS.

Divulged for the pretended good of the
Kingdomes of *England*, *Scotland*,
and *Ireland*.

*Printed by authority : In the yeare of
Grace 1641.*

LONDON:

Printed by J. O. for Francis Constable, and are
to be sold at his shop in Kings Street, at
the signe of the Goat, and in West-
minster Hall. 1641.

MAACHIAVET

GHOST.

As he lately appeared to

his dear Son, the
Modest

PROLOGUE

Divulged for the pretended good of the
Kingdom of England
and Wales.

Printed by J. O. for J. O. at the
Green in St. Pauls Church-yard.

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Green in St. Pauls Church-yard.



Nicolaus Machiavelus

Dilectis Filijs suis

PROIECTORIBVS

SALVTEM, &c.



Nd why deare Off-spring should you feare
to fall,

When you approach to triall, since you all
Can with bold faces firmly stand the test,
And on your innocence securely rest.

A 3

Voyd



Voyd of all blame, and f^right of envy be
As free from punishment as honestie.
Who dares disturbe my Darlings, or compell
Them 'fore their times to take their Thrones in hell,
Who can convert your meanings for the good
Oth' publike weale to bad? since what you would
Have bravely acted was to increase the store
Oth' kingdom, & your own wealth ten times more.
Sweet Sons of Policie, whose glorious traine
Flew like *Minerva* from my *Jove*-like braine;
Why should your actions suffer censure, when
You were indeed the onely Men of men,
That did with cautious industrie supplie
Natures defects; and to Monopolie
Reduce all Trades, and Sciences within
The Kingdome, from the Bever to the Pin.
With what a care of sobernesse did you
Inhance the price of Wine, and made men brew
By Licence onely: not the Coals, or Salt,
But was excis'd, not Butter, no not Malt;
Nay, even the Rags themselves did tribute pay,
Tobacco too, and every thing that lay

Open



Open to your Inventions : Cards and Dice,
Laying an imposition on mens vice.
Just so in *Rome*, where they doe strive to win
Soules, they doe raise a profit out of sin :
And to augment the holy Fathers store,
Inflit a set rate on each publike whore.
Such a fine quaint invention, such a reach
Had your *Ætheriall* fancies, as would teach
Furies themselves new Arts : and why then should
You the grand Patriots of the publike good,
Suffer or shame or punishment ; debarr'd
Your liberty, when you deserve reward ?
VWhich you shall have, triumphantly to deck,
Like a faire Chaine, each ones well-fashion'd Neck.
Nor shall *Tiburnian Gregorie* with stroak
Of paltry penny Cord have power to choak
VVe sands so meritorious : you shall shine
Still in your Orbes, bright Stars, and ne're pay fine
Able to break an Alderman : for should you
Suffer, your punishment does kill vertue too.
But to encourage you, deare children, looke
On my last Legacy, this little Booke,

VWhich

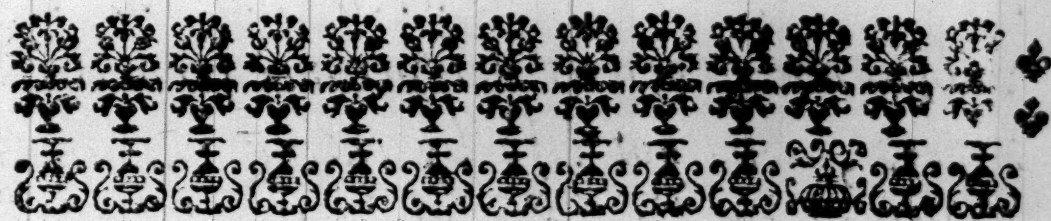


Which now emergent from the Presse does shew,
(Perhaps what others scarce did know)
Your noble qualitie, how just, how true
You are to th' State, what wayes you doe pursue
For your owne profits : so deare Sons farewell,
Ere long I hope to welcome you to hell.



To





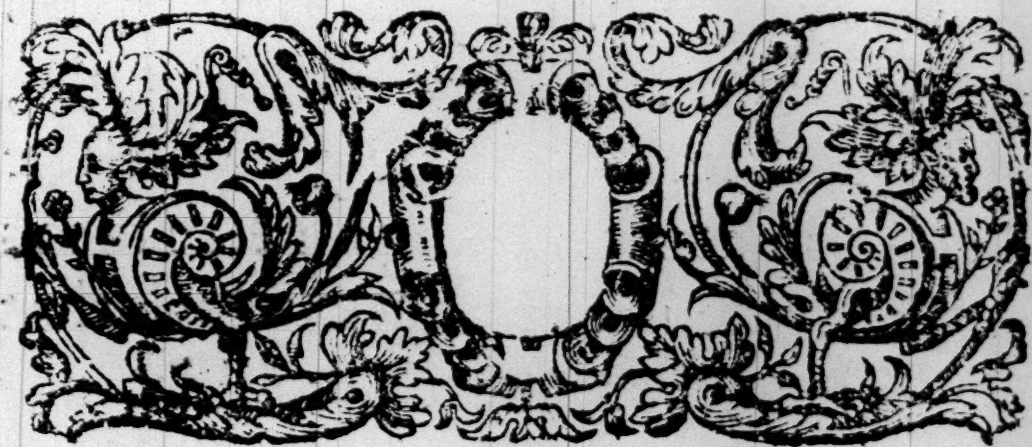
To the Courteous READER.

HHe Times being now open, and the
mists of error being by our bright
English Sunne (the Parliament)
expelled, and scattered, I thought it a point
of my duty (worthy Reader) to expand in
its right colours some of the fatall clouds
that occasioned our darknesse: Projectors
being principall vapours that dimm'd both
our quietts and our profits; behold them
here defin'd generally and specially: And
as thou readeest their actions charact'ed,
loath their condition; for certaine, more
pestilent Vermin they are than Foxes;
not onely content to devoure for satisfaction
of their hungers, but making mischief
B their



their sport. Blesse heaven that has divulged and given us deliverance from these Vipers, who got life by eating out their mothers Bowells, feeding on the Blood of the Common Wealth. And render due praise to this high and honourable Court of Parliament. Diram qui contudit Hidram, the Hercules that has destroyed this Lernæan Monster. So with my love to all that shall reade mee, and service to those that buy and pay for mee. Farewell.

A Pro-



A Projector in generall,

PS a creature whose *Genus* is animal, and *differencia* *Rationale*; onely hee is like cur-
sed Cain : *Ens projectum*, that
is a thing cast off all honest mens so-
cieties : hee is *quoad* a man *rationalis*,
and *quatenus* *projector superationalis*, his
fine wit transcending his honest rea-
son : and as worke of Supererogation
replenishing him with a main propen-
sion, to undoe others to enrich him-
selfe. He is an Ubiquitary, being at



one time in every place, till all places be weary of him. A *Centimarus* in his touch, and an *Argus* in his sight, though there hee participate of the *Basiliskes* nature, killing all hee looks on first. He is the *Egyptian Frog*, that creeps into every mans dwelling, nay into his dish, and sometimes into mens beds, for often he has beene given to Venerie, and invaded mens wives. To conclude, he is every thing but what he should bee, *Honest*: And is the *Genus Generalissimum* of a Knave.

Furthermore, as some of the Modernes affirme, He is a Mongrill by birth: His Father was an *Hittite*, and his Mother an *Amorite*. His Education in his youth was with a Poet, and by him infected with strange raptures, and whimsies, which hee strives to put in practice, and calls them *Projects*: his riper yeares were corrupted with



with the abominable termes of Lawyers Lattin, and Pedlers French. His actions at the first view speake him honest, and politicke; but the end he aimes at proves him the cleane contrary way. Hee is in his discourse a Gymnosophist, by Religion a *Ban-nian*, and in his Faith an Alchymist.

He is the winter Fowle that know their seasons, and you may find as many Projecters in Parliament time, as Woodcocks in Summer: of all Professions, a Baud, a Pimpe, a pander, and a Projector, hate to be called by their proper names, although they love their Trades.

Hee is one that hath alwayes more money in his mouth, than in his purse, and feedes as heartily upon his Aicry hopes, as the newes Mongers in *Pauls* upon Duke *Humphreys* Cates.

Hee



Hee is one that is wiser in his owne conceit than the Privie Councell, can reforme a Common-wealth better than a Parliament : you may read all the penall Statutes , if his tongue chance to peepe out of his mouth : onely he makes a *quare*, and demurres upon *primo Hen. 8.* where his predecessors *Empson* and *Dudley* were honoured with a Hempen Garland, and conclude, that Session to bee Apocrypha , yet makes his bragges in the vulgar , how they suffered for the Common-wealth, and deserve to bee stiled Martyrs.

Hee is made all of Cringes and Complements, as if he dropt out of the Docke of a Courtier, and can change himselfe into as many shapes as Painters can doe colours, either a decayed Merchant, a broken Citizen, a silent Minister, an old mayn'd Cap-



Captaine, a forejudged Atturney, a busie Soliciter, a crop-ear'd Informer, a pick-thanke Pettyfogger, or a nimble pac'd Northerne Tike, that hath more wit than honestie.

These are the men that make the bravest Projectors, who in short time may bee dignified with the title of Knight of the Post, or Canker Generall of the Commonwealth.

He will pinguifie all manner of Pul-
len, with Carrots and Turnips, fatten
all foure footed beasts without Hay,
or Grasse, or any manner of Graine,
make bread of Pumpions, and Cu-
cumbers, and will finde the Guard
Beefe and Brues for God a mercy, till
their bellies crack; and victuall the
King an Army without meat, and
take all the Scots in a pursuit, if they
Rebell.

Hee



Hee is an excellent Architecture, hee will pull downe *White-hall*, and build the King a new Palace, to which the banqueting house shall bee but halfe the Porters lodge, and at his owne cost, if the King will not give him leave, hee would turne an hospitall into a Court, and annexe the Savoy to Sommerset house, if the Dutchy were not betweene them, and then all the poore people may be admitted in *Forma Pauperis* to seek their lodgings without certificate of the Parish. Hee is the onely imitator of *Guido Vaux* his darke Lanthorne, and by it, hath made a device to convey people above ground that shall see every body, and no man see them, with the helpe of two-footed beasts, and hath jugled into credit with a strange name and call it a Sedan.

He will turne all Waggones, Carts,
and



and Coaches into the nature of Wind-mills, to saile to the Stages for the benefit of the Kingdome in sparing horse-flesh in the warres, and to that intent hath got a Patent to make wooden horses, fit for Brewers, Butchers, Maulters, and Carriers that shall doe as good service, as if they were alive, carry burthens, and fast much longer.

Hee is one that scrapes up a living in this world, though hee be put out of possession in the next; and hath crept neatly into the favour of the Clergie, by advancing the returne of the whole Kingdome a third part, whereby their tythes are increased more than ever.

Hee can saile thorow *London* Bridge against wind and Tide, cleare the Thames from Sands and Shelves; weigh up all Wracks, though in the
C bottome



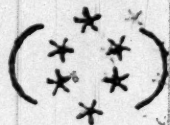
bottom of the Sea, and fifty fathome
under water, blow up the enemy
with fire : if you seeme to doubt any
of these Projects, hee hugges himselfe
with conceit of your ignorance, and
his owne wit : if you question him,
his answer is ; This age is a cherisher
of Arts, and new Inventions, the for-
mer dull and heavie, that these times
are active, as may appear by the drai-
ning of the Fens, building of Townes,
and Churches, repairing of *Pauls*, his
Majesties expedition to *Torke*, and
concludes, *Nihil est quod non Solertia*
vincat.

To say truth, he is a man of know-
ledge, very great in knavery ; hee
is well read in deceit of all Trades ;
hee knowes how to dye silke to make
it weigh heavy : hee knowes, that di-
vers sorts of wooll mixt together, will
never



never cotten well, to make good Demicasters : he knowes those Malsters are knaves that make a Bushell of Barly pute above nine in Mault ; and I protest in good earnest, he doth deserve wel, if he can cast out the beams of his owne eye, that he may see the clearer to make themselves honest men.

He is neither foole nor Physitian, yet undertakes to reforme all abuses in the body politick with these three words, *Carolus Dei Gratia* : like Scale the Mountebanke, that cures all diseases with one powder : Hee is a great Traveller through *England* and *Wales* ; but dares not peep in *Scotland*, untill the King goe in person : hee is or would bee a man of Government, for hee desires all things to goe according to his will, which he suspects to be reason : He discourses much of the
C 2 danger



danger of the times, and fortifieth his arguments with old wives Tales, and believes them to be prophecies, as *Lincolne* was, *London* is, and *Yorke* shall bee; and by opinion of his deeper insight in State affaires, hath frightened a company of silly Citizens out of their houses and estates from *London* to *Yorke*, in hope to be rich, and will make them a Corporation free of Suburbs.

He is one that thinks he can cozen the Devill, for hee will VVire. draw the Covetous, and worne the Usurer of their estates for hope of gaine; they will drop all three into a hangmans budget, if my Art doe not coulen me: Hee is a rare extractor of the quintences of Beere, Ale, VVine, Tobacco, Mault, Bricke-tiles, Sope, Starch, Allome, Cards, Dice, and Tapsters, *cum multis aliis*; the pure Spirit



Spirit gat by imposing a fine, and an annuall rent upon those that take Patents to sell them, and suffer others to sell them for nothing.

Hee is one whose Arse makes buttons by the Bushell at the noyse of a Parliament, more than the *Scots* do at the noyse of *English* Drummes, and hath wrought under hand with Seminaries and Jesuites like a Mole, to set dissention betweene the two Kingdomes; on purpose that hee avoyd a Parliament, and hath gotten a Patent or Grant of all the Blew Bonnets that are taken in the first battell; but meanes not to be there himselfe, but stay behind, and engrosse all the Carrots and Parsnips that comes to *London*, to make Dil- does for the Citizens wives, old maidens, and poore whores that staid behind the *Progresse*.



*Now you have heard of his life, pray listen
to his death.*

He fell sicke of scouring at Reference, founded at a Certificate, lay in trance at Mr. Atorney, and recovering, fell into a relapse at the Privie Seale, where hee dreamed of Angels ascending, and descending, but waking, found not his Patent sealed, dyed with an obstructing or stopping at the great Seale, and made no VVill, as his predecessors did. Onely you shall heare his Epitaph.

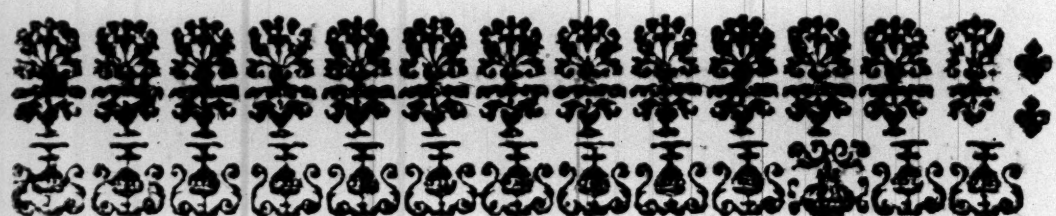
R Eader, here intomb'd doth lye
One, who thought he could not dye,
Yet Death to shew no flesh can be
Compos'd of Immortalitie,

Trembling



Trembling did let flie a Dart,
Which kild him midst of all his Art :
For had he longer drawne his breath,
'Tis thought 'twould have infected death:
So many hot contagions flew
From his braine, each threatned new
Infections : blasting where they came,
The tree and fruit, nay even the name
Of honesty : But now hee's gone,
Like a Comet by his owne
Fire consum'd : The wormes doe feare,
Now hee's in earth that he should there
Practise on them : for in his grave,
Hee dead still lives toth' world a Knaue.

Now



*Now Gentlemen, you have had a
sufficient Character of him in
generall; we will descend to exa-
mine his particulars: and first of
the Wine-Proiectors,*

ARe Creatures that should seem
to bee compounded of Sack
and Clarret; Sacke being their
matter, and Clarret their forme: the
excise which they have laid upon ei-
ther, being the union that cements
together. Friends they appeared to
the Vinteners: indeed some of them
are supposed to have beene so: be-
cause by patent they sought to in-
hance reckonings, and by licence to
cheat



cheat their customers. But now they
are runne to the Lees, and shortly
will be scarcely vendable to Aqua-
vita makers.

*The Wine-licence Farmers, and
undertakers,*

Were maine appendixes to that
Apocryphall book, the Projectors:
the Projectors serving as the Text,
and they Comments in the Margent:
They were Cubs, which when the
old Beares had lickt into Forme, be-
came more ravenous beasts than
themselves, and now their designe
being blinde, 'tis like themselves, fit
for no other exercises, but to bee
whipt: which if they scape, they fare
better than tis supposed their prin-
cipalls will doe, who may chance
meet a worse punishment: the Coun-

D

trie



trie cries out of these, the City of them, the whole Kingdom of both: these last by licence, farming their owne ruines, and undertaking their perpetuall infamies.

The Tobacco Projectors,

Are great foes to Plantations: St. *Christophers* has curst them, and 'tis thought they would have received a defiance from al the Summer Islands, had they not now falne in a civill Duell at home. Most gentlemen tooke them in snuffe; nay, some had a project upon their bodies, viz. to beate them to sneezing powder, and transport them into *Ireland*. The Countrie Ale-wives curses has seased them, for 'tis thought, their Roll is rotten, and their pricke Tobacco even in the pipe putrified: so that they
will



will bee smoaked themselves.

The Salt Proiectors,

VVere great powdered Beefe Eaters, betwixt *Nant witch* and *Stone*, begot in a Salt pan: their scene was the whole Kingdome. In every part of which, they stoutly acted their well seasoned Interlude, which now at last is proved the Tragedie of the Actors themselves, who like poore *Iohn* are powdered up themselves.

The Ragge-Proiectors,

VVere extracted from Dung-hills, the out-casts of a Brokers Fripperie. In Long Lane they tooke their originals, and 'tis believed their endings will be in Houndsditch.



The Card Proiectors,

VVere begot by the knave of Clubs,
upon the Queene of Spades, and fo-
stred in a gaming house : at a long
set at Mawe they first atchieved
wealth, and lost it agen at the same;
the Ace of Trumps being taken by
the Ace of Hearts : and now the
whole bunch of them are all like
their parents, Coat Cards, viz. pro-
claimed knaves.

The Butter Proiectors,

VVere people that loved meat well,
and now they are like to pay for the
sawce, Cattell of a soft disposition;
and like May-butter, are all melted
in the Sunne.

The



The Soap Projectors,

Were great enemies to clean Linnen, though they appeare friends. Their confecti^on of Lime and Ashes being opposite to its owne Colour, it would not wash white. Their Author was a Lawyer: all whose linnen were like his Terme bagges, blacke Buckram, and so needed no scouring; they are now growne so foule, a *field* of Brooms will not sweep them cleane: though now thanke heaven they are swept away themselves.

The Coale Projectors,

Were of a hot constitution, abhor'd good fires here, because they were sure of a large one hereafter. Their consciences were like their

D 3

Coale-



Coale-pits, deepe, and ful of dark-
neſſe in which they deſired to conti-
nue, for they would admit of no fire-
light, but ſuch as was dearly paid
for, fortie ſhillings a Chaldron being
a charitable price for their farre
fet Fuell; which though deare
bought was hardly good for Ladies:
They were meere Salamanders, that
though liv'd by fire themſelves could
hardly afford it others, having a de-
ſire to reduce the world to a Chaos,
and make all the yeare winter: But
like *Haman* hang'd on his owne Gal-
lowes, their owne Coales has con-
ſum'd them almoſt to aſhes, and the
pit which they digged for others,
they are like to fall into themſelves;
where we let them reſt till they have
cool'd their fingers ends.

The



The Corporation Projectors.

Were persons that lov'd civill government well, as it seemed, for they sought by Patent to make the whole Suburbs live under rule, to create every Forrainer a free Denison, though many sold their beds ; And more to purchase their infranchisements made all their moveables intral'd to the Brokers. The City Charter was of no force with them ; for *Westminster* and the Hamlets three mile about, by his power bade defiance to *London*. They had Justice on their side, and feared not to annihilate the Law, which has now light upon them, and the Citie Hangman expects to give some of them their *Exit* at *Tiburne*.



Tiburne ; where , with the rest of
their brethren , they will as wee
hope make a joyfull ending,
as it is imagined they
have deserv'd.

FINIS.



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